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For Brain-Workers, the Weak and Debilitated.

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is without exception, the Best Remedy for relieving Mental and Nervous Exhaustion; and where the system has become debilitated by disease, it acts as a general tonic and vitalizer, affording sustenance to both brain and body.

Dr. E. Cornell Esten, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have met with the greatest and most satisfactory results in dyspepsia and general derangement of the cerebral and nervous systems, causing debility and exhaustion."

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Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

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Art Notes.

In speaking of the Slade, in my notes on the subject of Gotech, I was reminded of the scholarships of the school, and of the pilgrimages of the successful competitors to the European shrines or art. And it struck me that, although, as I stated, a large proportion of the students had shaken off the traditions of the school, not a few of them had adopted these very modern—even revolutionary—methods only after a patient searching through the records, and after conscientiously traversing the conventional channels. They might ultimately become Manets or Monets but they were founded on Michel Angelo—they might reach Paris but they went by the *Via Appia*.

Legros' own wish was, I believe, that every successful competitor for the scholarship should go to Italy—preferably Rome—and although there were some exceptions to the rule (notably Jacob Hood, who studied Valesquez, in Madrid), the majority of the lucky students went to the Eternal City. Both the Slade and the Academy require that the scholarship man shall occasionally report himself, by letter, at headquarters; and they also insist upon a certain number of copies from the pictures of the old masters. This last is a strange, and in most cases irksome, piece of discipline. What is the use of making a young man whose gift of originality gains him a difficult scholarship, copy the pictures of any, even the most admirable, old master? If the inclination to do so is in him well and good; but to require him to show proof of the power to copy rather than of the power to originate is to my mind a very mistaken dictum. In several cases the result of this sojourn in Rome has been the destruction of the originating faculty and the development of a sort of

servile spirit of worship of the masters of a past age. In Rome the weight and wealth of art treasures is painfully oppressive to the student. At an age when he his own powers are only half developed: when he has won no place as a painter; and when his mind is peculiarly receptive and prone to admiration, he finds himself surrounded by the accumulated master-pieces of centuries, and it is little wonder that the effect is often to make the sensitive young hero-worshipper the slave of his particular deities, and to crush for ever his power of original thought. To follow in the footsteps of a beloved master is no new thing, and when the power to originate revives again—as it did in the case of Raphael, who followed successively Perugino and Michel Angelo—there is little harm done. But I have met, in London and in Rome, the ghosts of brilliant students—the meagre remains of men who had carried all before them at the schools, and who, after a year of gloomy devotion in the Vatican, and the Sistine Chapel had only strength to raise their hands in worship at the shrine. With a rare few the creative faculty develops. Elihu Vedder is one of these few. I remember being thrilled when I saw his name in the visitor's book at the British Academy in the Via Sistina. He had won my juvenile heart by his "Lair of the Sea-Serpent," than which I know nothing more suggestive of awful vastness. It ranked in my mind with the literary creations of Jules Verne, and was stored in those recesses of the memory which are filled with unspeakable reptiles (chiefly submarine) my delight in which not even mature years nor a smattering of scientific knowledge can destroy. But the influence of Rome is sometimes perceptible in the work of Vedder. Notably in his "Delphic Sybil;" and occasionally in those inimitable designs for the joyless lyrics of the Persian poet.

Another survivor of Rome-worship is M. R. Corbett, whose portrait bust by Onslow Ford was reproduced in one of the magazines the other day. Corbett, when I met him in Rome, was a good deal under the influence of Costa-Leighton's friend—and, indeed, in some of his pictures of the nude (for he was both landscape and figure painter) he reminded me of Leighton himself. But his pictures of the Italian coast, of marshes, temples, and nymph-haunted groves were instinct with poetic feeling and in their quiet, tender way, displayed marked capacity for original design. He has painted for some years in London, but his yearly exhibits show that Italy still holds his affections. He is a neighbour of Onslow Ford, and both in Rome and in London he has been the intimate of a greater than Ford—Alfred Gilbert.

E. WYLY GRIER.

A Favorite Prescription.

HOW IT CURED MRS. SOMERVILLE OF BRANTFORD.

Her Case Had Baffled Ten Years of Treatment—The Trouble Brought on by an Attack of Typhoid Fever—She is Again Enjoying Good Health.

From the Brantford Nationalist.

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a favourite medicine in Brantford and vicinity will be readily borne out by the local druggists, and that much suffering has been alleviated by the use of this wonderful healer, is amply shown by the number of strong statements in favour of Pink Pills from this section. And yet the number of cases published is small in comparison with the total number that have found benefit from the use of this great blood builder and nerve restorer. It is true that Pink Pills are used in many cases to tone up the system, enrich the blood and stimulate the nerves where no serious illness exists; but it is equally true that in many cases in which they have been used, other medicines have failed, and the result achieved by Pink Pills may very truly be characterized as marvellous. The editor of the Canadian Nationalist came across just such a case recently. It is that of Mrs. S. Somerville, a well-known and highly-respected resident of this city. Mrs. Somerville does not seek notoriety, but is willing

that a statement of what Pink Pills have done for her shall be made public in the hope that some other sufferer may be benefitted thereby. "My illness at first," said Mrs. Somerville, "was a serious attack of typhoid fever. Although I recovered from the fever it left its effects that have caused me many years of misery. The doctor said that my blood had become impregnated with poison and that it would take a long time to eradicate it. The trouble seemed to have its chief seat in my limbs, which caused me a great deal of pain. For about ten years I continued doctoring, not continually, but at times, and I tried many remedies without permanent results. This went on until the end of '93, when I became so much crippled up that I despaired of getting relief. I had read much of the remarkable cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and became interested in them. One day I asked my physician if I might try them. He gave his permission and I began using them. By the time the third box was finished I found myself very much improved—in fact, the pains had entirely left me and I was growing healthier and more fleshy. I continued using the pills until I had taken six boxes more, when I felt that I was entirely cured, and was enjoying better health than I had done for years. I am satisfied that to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I owe my recovery, and have implicit confidence in their curative power, and shall continue to recommend them to other sufferers.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a long tried perscription acting upon the blood and nerves. They are of great value as a tonic during recovery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., building up the blood and system, preventing the often disastrous after effects of such troubles. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Literary Notes.

The important articles on "Money, Banking, and Currency," which appeared in Harper's Weekly, beginning in the number dated March 9th, 1895, have been collected and published in book form, with illustrations by W. A. Rogers and Thomas Nast.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. announce for early publication, in two volumes, "Ulster as It Is; or Twenty-Eight Years' Experience as an Irish Editor," by Thomas McKnight, author of the "History of the Life and Times of Edmund Burke." The same firm also promise, under the title, "Vacation Rambles," a volume of letters, contributed chiefly to The Spectator, by Judge Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," and edited by his daughter.

We are to have the "English Dialect Dictionary" after all, it seems. Mr. Henry Frowde will publish it next year by subscription. The work, is being edited by Dr. Joseph Wright, M. A., and will form, when completed, a complete vocabulary of all dialect words still in use, or known to have been in use during the last two hundred years, founded mainly on the publications of the English Dialect Society, besides a large amount of material never before printed.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan, who has recently won such distinguished honours in Europe, and who has been hailed as the foremost naval tactician in the world, has written four papers which will shortly appear in The Century. These are studies of the naval engagements which gave Nelson his fame,—the battles of Cape St. Vincent, the Nile, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar. Recently there has been a marked revival of interest in the romantic career and the heroic achievements of Lord Nelson. This has been emphasized by the sale of the medals, decorations, and personal relics of the great commander by the impoverished representative of his family. From the rating of Captain Mahan's book, "The Influence of Sea Power on History," it is not unlikely that his conclusions in this series may be accepted as the final estimate of Nelson's genius in naval warfare.

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